

**HIG 52 PAGES OF EXCITING ADVENTURES IN FULL COLOR**

FAMOUS STAR OF THE  
HOPALONG CASSIDY MOVIES.

# Bill Boyd

## WESTERN

AUG.  
**10¢**  
NO. 5

A Fawcett Publication



IN THIS ISSUE:

**THE MISSING EXIT!**

AND OTHER DEATH-DEFYING  
WESTERN THRILLERS!

# Three **ALL-STAR** Cameras

## for your Vacation Shots

- Any one of these fifty cameras is a winner. Any one is fun to own, easy to use, and takes fine pictures. Just right for vacation days—gives you a priceless record of your good times and new friends. See these cameras at your Kodak dealer's.

Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester 4, N. Y.



**Brownie Hawkeye Camera**—New smooth styling, clear invisible view finder—a cord to load and run. Takes 18 black-and-white shots on Kodak Ektar Film. Camera, \$6.50. Kodak Photo Flasher, \$1.00.



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**Kodak**  
KODAK SAFETY FILM



# SAVE BAGS

WITH 10¢ RED DOTS

## FOR SWELL GIFTS!

**GRUEL FOR**  
A small amount of gruel will make a good meal for a small family.

**50 BAGS OR 100 & 10 BAGS**

**ALL-PURPOSE KNIFE**  
A small amount of all-purpose knife will make a good meal for a small family.

**100 BAGS OR 200 & 10 BAGS**

**DECK CHAIR FOR**  
A small amount of deck chair will make a good meal for a small family.

**50 BAGS OR 100 & 10 BAGS**

**FRUIT JET AIRCRAFT**  
A small amount of fruit jet aircraft will make a good meal for a small family.

**100 BAGS OR 200 & 10 BAGS**

**GET THESE VALUABLE GIFTS AND LOTS MORE**

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**"POPICLE PETE"**  
DEPT. 1 P.O. Box 170, New York 40 N.Y.  
400 West 10th St., Chicago 10, Ill.  
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215 N. Highland Ave., B.F., Atlanta, Ga.

For info on how to get the 10¢ and 10¢ bags, go to the nearest "Popicle Pete" store where you can get a free list of all the 10¢ bags. Details of other benefits in "Popicle Pete" information in stores.









THERE'S NO MISTAKE  
ABOUT IT, BOYD!  
SOMETHING'S BEEN  
GOING ON OVER THE  
MOUNTAINS FOR THE  
LAST FEW DAYS!

IT MIGHT  
BE A GOOD  
IDEA IF I  
STAY HERE  
TILL YOU  
GET BACK,  
TOMMORRE!



THEY SOUNDED LIKE  
A GOOD IDEA!  
BUT, BOYD, I'LL  
TAKE YOU ON AS  
A FREE HAND!

STILL, BOYD,  
I'LL STAY  
RIGHT HERE  
AT THE ENTRANCE  
SO I CAN SPOT  
ANYONE TRYING  
TO BREAK IN  
OR OUT!



SOON AFTER...  
TOMMORRE, MUST'VE  
BEEN WORSE ABOUT  
THAT MISSING GOLD!  
THIS PLACE IS  
DESERTED!



GIVING A HAND WITH THE  
GOLD, HORNFACE! ONE STEP  
AND IT'S CLIPPING  
FOR HORNFACE AND  
FRANK!

OKAY, FRANK!  
I GOT A GOOD  
GRIP ON IT!



IT TOOK A LONG TIME  
TO HACK AWAY AT  
THIS ROCKY MOUNTAIN  
WE COULD MOVE  
IT AWAY LIKE  
THIS!

IT WAS ONLY BY WORK-  
ING HARD THE MOST  
THAT WE COULD REEL  
TOMMORRE, BOYD! NOTHING  
WAS GOING ON!



TOO BAD WE HAD TO GET UP AS FAST AS WE COULD  
BEFORE—BUT IT WAS OUR ONLY CHANCE TO  
GET IN BEFORE WE WERE SURPRISED LAST  
TRIP!

BY THE TIME  
THEY GOT TO TOMMORRE  
MORNING, WE'LL  
BE ON THE ROAD  
WITH THE REST  
OF THE GOLD!



WELL—GIVE ME A HAND  
WITH THE GOLD!

TAKE YOUR TIME,  
HORNFACE! WE'VE GOT  
ALL NIGHT!



RELAX!



NOT A BAD BALL, CRANKY! NOT BAD AT ALL.

STOP ADMIRING THE LOOKS OF IT AND LET'S GET IT ON THE MARCH! I DON'T WANT TO SPEND THE WHOLE NIGHT WITH IT!



TAKE IT EASY, CRANKY! THAT'S WHAT YOU WERE LEFT!

WE CAN'T LEAVE IT! WE'VE GOT TO KEEP IT!



LOOK! DO YOU SEE THAT? THOSE HORSEHOOF MARKS AS IF THEY'RE MADE OF RUBBER! I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THAT BEFORE!



IN A FEW MINUTES...

I DON'T THINK THAT'S SUCH A GOOD IDEA! IT'S TOO HOT AND WE'VE GOT TO GET IT OUT OF HERE!



I'VE GOT TO GET IT OUT OF HERE!

STOP FIGHTING SO MUCH! THEY CAN'T SEE US! WE'VE GOT TO GET IT OUT OF HERE!



I'VE GOT TO GET IT OUT OF HERE!

NOTHING NEW HAPPENED SINCE YOU GOT HERE! I DON'T SEE A SINGLE TRACE OF IT! GET IT OUT OF HERE!



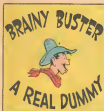












# HEY! BOYS... DRESS UP JUST LIKE HOPALONG CASSIDY



These are genuine  
they carry Hoppy's personal

Hopalong Cassidy styles and  
a. k. and emblem!

## WESTERN HATS

### HOPPY'S "BIBBY"

Pure wool felt and  
genuine leather  
for 20 also  
strap side  
Red, Black,  
or Tan

1.95



### HOPPY'S "BAR 20"

Larger shape pure  
wool felt with 2 1/2 inch  
rolled brim. Lined  
with Red Satin lining  
Black only! 2.95



## FREE!

With Every Hopalong  
Cassidy Hat!  
AUTOGRAPHED  
PICTURE OF HOPPY

*Bailey*  
OF HOLLYWOOD

## FRONTIER SUITS

### HOPPY'S "VICTARI" SUITS

Lighter hand  
washable rayon  
Gabardine Menard  
with washable  
fringe. Each suit  
carries authentic  
Hopalong Cassidy  
emblem. Black  
with Gray.

9.95



STYLES FOR MEN AND BOYS

(Suits 4 to 12)

## FREE!

With Every Hopalong  
Cassidy Suit!  
AUTOGRAPHED  
PICTURE OF HOPPY

*J. Bar T*  
INCORPORATED



Hopalong Cassidy  
Hanging Post

NOV. 1950 - 1951 P. 1000

HOPALONG CASSIDY & CO., INC.  
HOLLYWOOD 40 CALIF. 90028-1911 N. Y.

Name and address of person buying for: Name

QUANTITY	STYLE NO.	COLOUR	PRICE

Send me: ☐ Western Style

Enclosing the remittance of \$\_\_\_\_ or put a check for \$\_\_\_\_ and

QUANTITY	STYLE NO.	COLOUR	REMARKS

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE

Send 10¢ for each suit or hat for shipping equally not include  
delivery fees. Add 5% for each of 10-15% discounts.

☐ Express

☐ C.O.D.

☐ A.O.







# RED SWIFT Leaps for Life!

RED —  
HOLD ON TO YOUR  
TIE, FALLO!

WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM —  
THOSE ROCKS-TWATS THE ANSWER.

HELP!

ALL RIGHT FOR IT? LOOK AT BALL-BANDS  
LET'S SEE THAT SPARE OF YOURS

BOOM! — RIGHT ON  
3.0 FEET ACROSS

BOY!  
LOOK AT  
HIM GO!

A WICH-KICK'LL  
DO IT!

DR. BALL-BANDS  
I REALLY NEED THAT  
OGAR-GOP NOW!

HELP!  
HE'S GOING UNDER!

TAKE IT EASY,  
I'VE GOTCHA!

OH, I  
KNOW A  
JOBBY!  
WOW, LOOK  
BOY AT RED!

LOOK FOR THE **RED BALL**  
...AND LEARN THIS TRICK

TRADE  
MARK

TAKE THE SECRET REEL AS, LOOK FOR  
THE SHIRT-SHIRT WITH THE RED BALL  
ON THE SOLE FOR SPEED-LEARNING AND  
SO, NOT FOR BALL, JOGGING AND  
THANKS TO IT YOUR BALL-BANDS FOR  
THE 3.0 FEET ACROSS, JOGGING, TRICK,  
HOLD ON TO YOUR TIE, FALLO!  
WOW, LOOK BOY AT RED!

**BALL-BAND**

ARCH-CARD® GIVES YOU  
FEET AT 3 FEET POINTS

1. ARCH-CARD® GIVES YOU FEET AT 3 FEET POINTS
2. ARCH-CARD® GIVES YOU FEET AT 3 FEET POINTS
3. ARCH-CARD® GIVES YOU FEET AT 3 FEET POINTS
4. ARCH-CARD® GIVES YOU FEET AT 3 FEET POINTS



**NOW!**  
WATCH YOUR FEET IN  
BALL-BAND  
jett  
WITH  
ARCH-CARD®

- NOW! "ARCH-CARD" AS YOUR TRICK
- NOW! TO FEEL CLEAN, JOGGING
- NOW! TO FEEL CLEAN, JOGGING

# Bill Boyd and The OMINOUS DOOR

STOP! BEHIND THIS DOOR LIES A SURPRISE FOR YOU! IT MAY BE FAME--FORTUNE--OR DEATH! DO YOU DARE FIND OUT?

IT'S PROBABLY THE WORK OF SOME PRACTICAL JOKER!

BILL BOYD'S CRAZY TO GO THROUGH THAT DOOR! IT SOUNDS LIKE SURE DEATH TO ME!

**A** practical joke or death? Which one is right? And why should anyone set up such a sign? That's what the two-gun trouble maker, Bill Boyd, hopes to find out when he steps through the OMINOUS DOOR!

**A** THE BRANCH OF BANK NATION IN CROTON, CALIF.



"BUT, LITTLE ZEBE, WE JUST GOT TO GET SOME MORE MONEY."

LOOK HERE, JINGLES! YOU LEARNED TO DO BRIDGE WHEN IS ANY FOR MONEY? WELL, THE ANSWER IS NO!

IF I WANT TO SQUANDER MY MONEY, I CAN THINK OF BETTER WAYS TO DO IT THAN GIVING IT TO YOU TO GAMBLE AWAY! NOW SEND IN MY LAWYER!



YES, LITTLE ZEBE!















# Bill Boyd and THE DEATH BRAND

















## TREASURE IN THE SHACK



By Clement Caud

PHINEAS Griggins shuffled into the post office which was also the general store. The postmaster, who was also the proprietor and chief clerk, was sweeping flour out of an open barrel.

"Any mail for me today, yuh despatch, old fraud?" asked Phineas.

"Why you keep old despatch if you'll wait till I get this flour off of my hands. I'll have a look," responded the storekeeper-postmaster.

The calling of names was done pleasantly and without any on show on either side. No offense was meant and no offense was taken. These two old friends had known each other for upwards of fifty years and it was their custom to address each other with what among strangers would have been fighting words.

The storekeeper moved over to the cigar-in desk, which was the post office and drew out a letter.

"Letter here for Phineas Griggins," said the postmaster, looking at the envelope, holding it up to the light. "Reckon it's just a accident. Reckon I'll just take it away."

"Hand 'er over, yuh palmer, or I'll blast a hole in the place where your brains ought to be!" cried Phineas.

The postmaster handed over the letter and the white-whiskered Phineas tore it open eagerly. His gnarled fingers pulled out several greenbacks, which he hastily stuffed in an aged coat-purse.

A big smile broke in his toothless mouth as he read: "That boy of mine! He's some boy! He don't ever forget his old puppy! Never a week goes by that I don't get a letter from that boy of mine!"

He started to walk away. "Hey," called the postmaster. "Ain't you ever going to read the letter he writ?"

"Nuh? Oh I plumb near forgot there was a letter too! Say, Jake, would you read it out loud to me? See what my boy has to say. I

went and forgot my specs again."

"Yeh, I reckon you did, you old fraud!" chuckled Jake. He read the letter, beginning: "Dear Dad. It was a short note not very long, but shiny and warm, the same kind of letter Phineas Griggins had been receiving from his son week after week and always with greenbacks enclosed."

Two men, larking in the alley beside the store, nudged each other. Through the little window they could see the transmission of Phineas and Jake. They's eyes seemed to turn the color of the greenbacks. There was greed in them. "Come on, Lefty," said one softly, tugging at the other's sleeve. "We'll come on out to the old codger's shack and be ready to jump him when he gets home."

Moving stealthily and keeping to the shadows, they made their way to the rear where two horses were tied. They mounted and headed for Phineas Griggins' tiny two-room cottage, nestled in a lonely clump of pines about a mile out of town. They led their horses then crept down in the shadows beside the house to wait.

Presently they heard a horse. When Phineas had dismounted they sprang on him. Phineas struggled but he was outnumbered, and they had youth and surprise on their side. "All right, what do you varmints want of a poor old man?" questioned Phineas.

"Inside!" ordered one, pushing Phineas through the door. "We want those greenbacks your boy has been sending you every week, you old codger. You never spend the money as you must have it around here someplace. Barden, you're too old to enjoy it. Where is it?" Quick!"

"My boy works hard for his money," retorted Phineas. "If you whippersnappers want money, you work for it, too. I'll never tell you where my money is."

One of the robbers struck Phineas and sent

the old man swelling backward till he fell against his back. But Phineas wasn't frightened. "Beat me! Kill me!" he yelled through bleeding lips. "I'll still never tell you where I've hidden a blasted thing!"

The outlaws seemed to sense they had come up against a tough customer. Still, it shouldn't be hard to find his hidden treasure. They looked around the room. It was simply furnished. Nothing fancy! Like the home of an old man, living alone. There was a bunk against the wall. There was a clothes chest. One chair and one table and on the table an old oil lamp. A fireplace, with cranks and handle. Both of them noted a brick in the fireplace that seemed loose. Above the fireplace there was a mantle and on it, a row of old, rather discolored books. No rug on the wood floor, but two boards were saved, as if there might be a hole underneath. The other rooms were hardly more than a lean-to. It was the kitchen. In it were cans of food, a coffee pot, a frying pan, the simplest and most rudimentary cooking utensils.

One of the robbers laughed, a mean, dirty laugh. "Old man, you can talk or not. We'll find your granola. Only thing is, if you talk, you'll make it easy on yourself."

"Never!" granted old Phineas.

Postmaster-Storekeeper Jake noticed the letter on the floor. He spoke to Bobby, his delivery boy. "Here's that letter old Phineas got today. It's near closing time. Let's take it out and deliver it to the old edger."

"Sure," said Bobby. He didn't see that there was any cash but he was obedient. A good boy.

They found Phineas' home a shambles. Phineas lay where on the floor, his eyes closed. The mattress from his bunk was torn and ripped. Loose books had been moved from the fireplace. His clothes chest was opened and clothes strewn and scattered. Pots and pans from the kitchen lay strewn about.

"Is he ...? Is he ...?" Bobby was wide-eyed.

"Napt, not dead. Just knocked out."

"Somebody robbed him!" exclaimed Bobby.

"Just only robb'd 'em" said Jake, dryly. "Dude's rascled. Outlaws are usually awful dumb."

"We better go after 'em!" cried Bobby.

"No, they'll be back!" asserted the storekeeper-postmaster confidently. "You go out and watch our horses. Feed 'em later! Then sneak back in here and we'll both be low and well."

Bobby didn't understand it, but he did as he was told. When he had come back in, Jake silently handed him a pistol and they both flung themselves against the wall, beside the door hinges. They waited. And waited. Then they heard hoofbeats. And footsteps. The door swung inward, shielding them for a moment. Two men entered.

Jake nudged Bobby, at the same time saying, "All right you lowdown rascals. You're covered. Up with the mitts!"

The storekeeper held the gun while Bobby tied the men hand and foot. Meanwhile a grum came from Phineas. Then the old man sat up, blinking his eyes. "What in tarnation are you doing here, Jake?" he growled. "I didn't waste you for a tea party?"

"Why, I'm just protecting your life and property, you old-manny, prairie dog," responded Jake. "You ain't got sense enough to do it yourself! It's lucky for you these here henchmen let you on that rock head of yours. You've been asleep!"

**L**ATER Jake and Bobby were riding away from Phineas' Griggled home. Each had a book in his hand. Bobby was growling, "We saved his fortune for him. And what does he give us? A book apiece?"

Jake chuckled. "Bobby," he said, "sometimes I think you are dumb enough to be an outlaw yourself. Of course, you're young. You might get some brains later. Why didn't these robbers take the money when we got there?"

"Because they couldn't find it."

"That's right. And they didn't find the money because they didn't know Phineas didn't know how to read! Look under your book!"

Bobby flipped open the old book and nearly fell off his horse. Nearly passed to the page, the photos in a photo album were granola. Bobby was speechless with amazement.

Jake chuckled again. "If I were you, Bobby, I'd use that money to get an education. You'll find there's often more a heap of treasure in books!"

# Get this Official "Rocky" Lane Posse Shoulder Patch

only **10¢**

WITH YOUR LABEL  
FROM CARNATION  
MILKED MILK

Wash &  
iron to show on  
shoulder patch



Looks swell on  
hats, shirts,  
and scarves

Wash & iron  
to show on  
shirt or hat



"ROCKY" LANE—Star of Salt Lake Studios  
Don't miss this thrilling new  
Rex-Hall Picture production

• Brilliant colors  
withstand at least  
10 to 15 washings



Use the thing  
for your own  
and kids



Perfect on  
light-colored  
clothes  
hats and aprons

Actual Size—Actual Colors

## Amazing New Kind of Patch

Applied to materials by any light  
colored garment by simply iron  
but less melted. Patch doesn't  
disappear without washing. Or  
iron to all pieces of cloth and have  
another use in to your clothes

## "IT'S A BEAUTY," SAYS "ROCKY!"

It tells at a glance you're a gal  
of no-no. Make your friends nervous  
Be the first in your gang to wear  
my official Posse Shoulder Patch.  
And when partners, or hard rolls  
your members get to have plenty

of songs. So feel up regularly  
with my favorite Carnation  
Milked Milk. Make me right at  
home—early, quickly, often. Tell  
Mom to get Carnation Malted Milk  
at her grocer's today. And wait for  
my official "Rocky" Lane Posse  
Shoulder Patch right away.

DRINK  
CARNATION  
ITS OUR  
OFFICIAL  
POSSE  
FAVORITE!



## MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

Carnation Malted Milk  
400 10th, HOLLYWOOD 28, CALIFORNIA

Please send me \_\_\_\_\_ Official Rocky Lane Posse Shoulder  
Patches. Enclosed \$2.00 to cover shipping  
charges for every 10 patches. No cash back orders.  
We will use Cash on Order with label.

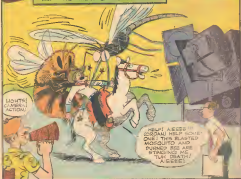
Name \_\_\_\_\_ (Please print clearly)

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_  
10 Patches please January 28, 1935, and to be used in U.S.A. only

# WINDY WHOPPER

AND 'THE MOVING STORY!'



IT'S FINE DAY ON THE PRAIRIE—











BUMPY ROAD AHEAD!





# Bill Boyd AND THE MIDNIGHT MARAUDERS





"WELL, THEY'VE GOT ONLY GOT THEIR CLAIMS GRADED OUT, BUT MOST OF THEM ARE ALREADY BUILT UP SOME GOLD! THAT MEANS WE'VE GOT TO KEEP OUR EYES OPEN, HILL!"

"NO-NEEDLE, WE CAN'T BE SURROUNDED. BE OUT HERE! THEY CAN ONLY APPROACH FROM THAT SIDE! IT'S..."



"IMPOSSIBLE! DON'T ANYONE GO TO CLIMB THIS SIDE!"

"WENT TO ESCAPE FROM THE WOLF! IT'S CLEAR DEATH AND TRAP! DON'T FOLLOW!"



"IMPOSSIBLE! AT ANOTHER PART OF MOUNTAIN!"

"HILL, LISTEN! DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN ALL THOSE MOUNTAINS WERE BUILT UP TO THE TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN?"

"I DON'T KNOW! BUT THE TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN..."



"BOLD! HOW ABOUT STAKING OUT A CLAIM, BOSS?"

"YOU KNOW THAT'S LATE! SOLE'S CLAIM? SOME OF THEM WITH THE LAW LOOKING HERE AS EVERY PLACE! BUT..."



"...WE'VE GOT ALL OF THAT GOLD THAT WE WANT? THAT'S A PLAN..."



"WELL, EVERYBODY ASKED IF YOU HAD TO GO AWAY FROM HERE?"

"IT'S A LONG WAY TO GO, HILL! I SUGGEST WE TAKE TIME WATCHING HOW ABOUT YOU CATCHING SOME BULLY-BIT FIRST?"









IT WAS AN IRISH BOYD  
WHY THE JACKS ONLY TO BE  
DROWNED?



**SPLASH!**

IT LOOKS THAT WAY?



IT WASN'T ANYTHING  
BILL BOYD, AND...

I DON'T SEE WHAT HAPPENED,  
BUT IT'S NOT HARD TO  
FIGURE IT OUT!



THAT FELLOW WAS ONLY  
ATTEMPTING TO BE WICKED SO THAT  
HE WOULD BE ABLE TO SWIM  
AND LOOK AROUND! BY NOW  
HE'S PROBABLY ON  
THE WAY TO THE  
GOLD!



THEY'RE GOING TO COME  
DOWN THE TRAIL, ON THE  
OTHER SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN!  
MY ONLY HOPE IS THAT I CAN  
REACH THEM BEFORE THEY  
DO! THE GOLD SHOULD  
BE THERE IN  
MOMENTS!



IT WASN'T ANYTHING



IT WASN'T ANYTHING  
THEY ARE!



IF THAT GENTLEMAN  
REACHES THE BOTTOM  
OF THE TRAIL, THEY'LL  
BE RIGHT NEXT TO THE







WELL, AND YOU ARE START' YER STUFF -  
WOM GRABBY AND GET READY TO



WON'T BE DISAPPOINTED FOR AN  
SOME - THERE'S ANOTHER  
FIND OF SQUARES - SO  
DON'T DISOIN!



WELL, HOWEVER, THIS STEP IS NEAR  
SOME SQUARE SQUARES NEEDS A  
FOLLOW ON THE FEET!



THE BIGGEST SQUARE YOU'LL GET FOR A  
PENNY - DON'T LOOK FOR BETTER, YOU  
WON'T GET ANY!

BIGGER BETTER SQUARES -  
PRICE - A PENNY A PIECE -  
AND THE SQUARE WRAP KEEPS THE FUNNIES FLAT -

1c

WILLIS & GILBERT CO.,  
PUBLISHERS OF '1c'



WELL, HOWEVER, THIS STEP IS NEAR  
SOME SQUARE SQUARES NEEDS A  
FOLLOW ON THE FEET!

WELL, HOWEVER, THIS STEP IS NEAR  
SOME SQUARE SQUARES NEEDS A  
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WELL, HOWEVER, THIS STEP IS NEAR  
SOME SQUARE SQUARES NEEDS A  
FOLLOW ON THE FEET!

# TROUBLE at GHOST-TOWN!

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" ADVENTURE

ONE DAY OUT WEST, THE BOYS AND I WERE EXPLORING A VERY SCARY OLD GHOST-TOWN WHICH HAD GONE DRY WHEN SUDDENL-

JIM: "THAT PLANE'S GOING TO CRASH!"



CHON BEFELL-- HE GOT UP TO GET THAT PLANE OUT BEFORE THE WHOLE PLANE'S IN FLAMES!



WELLY GET-- MARR TO HOSPITAL-- BOBBY CITY-- DYING CHILD

I'LL GET THAT PLANE TO THE HOSPITAL-- JIM-- I'LL HAVE TO RUN ALL THE WAY!



THEY'RE NOT FAR TO GO NOW-- JIM SURE GLAD JIM TOLD ME ABOUT "P-F"!



WHAT JIM TOLD BOB ABOUT "P-F"-- HERE'S WHY "P-F" DOES YOUR BODY SPEED AROUND ENERGY AND REAL FOOT COMFORT!

1 THE ALL IMPORTANT "P-F" RIGID WEDGE KEEPS THE BONES OF THE FEET IN THEIR NATURAL, NORMAL POSITION-- HELPS PREVENT FOOT STRAIN.

2 SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION

3 "P-F" MEANS FORTRESS FOUNDATION



"P-F" MEANS

LOOK-- BOB'S BACK ALREADY-- HE REALLY JUST HAVE SET A NEW SPEED RECORD!



GEE, I HOPE THAT PILOT WILL BE ALL RIGHT!

WE WILL AND-- BOB-- SO WILL THAT CHILD IN THE HOSPITAL-- THANKS TO YOUR SPEED IN GETTING THE GUM TO DO--

WELL, WELL-- BOB'S "P-F" SURE HELPED HIM POINT!



FOR EXTRA SPEED ENERGY AND COMFORT, BRIST ON "P-F" CANVAS SHOES GET YOUR "P-F" TODAY!



"P-F" CANVAS SHOES MADE ONLY BY B.F. Goodrich and Hood Rubber Co.



**TOM MIX**  
WESTERN

**LASH LARUE**  
WESTERN

**ALWAYS THE BEST!**

FOR TOP NOTCH READING  
EXCITEMENT BUY...

**A FAWCETT PUBLICATION**

10¢ AT ALL  
NEWSSTANDS 10¢

**WESTERN HERO**

**Gabby Hayes**  
Western

**Six-Gun**  
Heroes

**Cuddly  
animals**

**SMILEY  
BURNETTE**  
WESTERN

**Rocky Lane**  
WESTERN

**Monte  
Hale**  
WESTERN



**Bill Boyd**  
WESTERN

**NYOKA**  
THE JUNGLE GIRL

**CAPTAIN  
MARVEL**

**The Marvel  
Family**

**HOPALONG  
CASSIDY**

**WHIZ**  
COMICS

**Rod Cameron**  
WESTERN

**Captain  
Marvel**

**MASTER  
COMICS**

**HEY GANG!**  
LET'S BUILD THESE  
ELECTRIC MOTOR POWERED  
MODELS! IT'S EASY WITH  
**MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED**  
FULL SIZE PLANS!

#### BUICK CONVERTIBLE

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